

DECLARE GERMANS EVACUATED ALSACE TO FIGHT IN RUSSIA

expressing the opinion that the seat of government will be moved back to Paris.

For the first time since the war began the Germans are declared to be outnumbered.

FRENCH NOW OUTNUMBER THE GERMANS.

Gen. Paul Pau, who is now in command of the French centre, has at least 25,000 men more than are facing him.

The French left, which has inflicted enormous damage to the army of General von Kluck, and which is commanded by Field Marshal Sir John French, is also numerically superior to the Germans, having been heavily reinforced from the French reserves in the south.

Hundreds of wounded were brought from the front to-day. They declare the French left has taken thousands of prisoners. They also insist that the losses of the French-British on the offensive are far smaller than were the losses of the Germans under similar circumstances.

That the German movement is actually a retreat and not a strategic proposition is declared in reports from the front that there are thousands of dead and wounded Germans in the territory now occupied by the allies.

The French are inflicting enormous damage on the Germans, who are reported as fighting with far less vim than in the earlier stages of the struggle.

The French right is reported as steadily advancing, although very slowly.

Ambassador Herrick to-day notified all Americans who are in the city with any real business to leave at once. He made it plain the French Government feels that Americans who "want to stay and see the fun" are distinctly not wanted here.

There is still grave danger of an attack on the city. Although the reports from the front continue to insist that the allies are gaining ground, the German forces are still far from being decisively beaten, and Ambassador Herrick wants all Americans out of the city.

Stories of wounded soldiers who reached Paris late yesterday indicate that the result of the three days' fighting in the Champagne country has been more favorable for the allies than at first supposed. They say the German losses in killed were enormous and that a great number of prisoners were taken. One French officer estimates the Germans at 30,000. The Champagne district includes parts of the Department of Marne, Ardennes, Aube and Haute-Marne.

GERMAN REPORT OF ALLIES' CAMPAIGN

BERLIN (via The Hague), Sept. 9 [United Press].—German trains are reported running directly into France from the north to a point twenty-two miles south of Sedan. The German engineers are restoring destroyed roadbed and demolishing tunnels and communication with the front is possible from a number of points.

The Government, in posted bulletins, declares that the battle is still in progress in France, with the Germans inflicting enormous damage on the enemy. It is plain, however, from the general tone of the announcements that the activity of the Russians in the east is now engaging the attention of the German Staff.

In fact, there have been rumors in circulation for two days that two of the main armies that have been operating in France have been withdrawn to meet the Russian attack, their places having been taken by troops from the first reserve line.

Gens. von Gotha and Nieldand are reported killed in action. The Bavarian troops have lost heavily, and there is hardly a prominent Bavarian family that has not lost a member in the recent fighting.

[The official register of the German army for the year 1913 does not contain any officer named Von Gotha, and the only officer named Nieldand therein is a colonel, who in 1913 was in command of the Baden infantry regiment No. 113. It is possible, however, that promotions have been made since the outbreak of the war.]

Thousands of wounded are being rushed to the newly established field hospitals in the interior. Only those whose condition makes it impossible to move them are being left at the field hospitals.

[The intimation in the above despatch that some of the German armies may have been withdrawn to oppose the Russian advance may explain the shortening of the German lines of offense in France and the change to a defensive campaign at certain points.]

BASEL, Switzerland, Sept. 9 [United Press].—It is reported here that the Germans have definitely evacuated Upper Alsace because of the necessity of utilizing every available man in the fighting in East Prussia.

[A Basel despatch to the United Press on Sept. 2 stated that five army corps which had been operating in upper Alsace had been withdrawn for service on the eastern frontier. At that time it was stated that only 30,000 men had been left behind to mask the fortress of Belfort. To-day's advice would indicate that this last force has been withdrawn and that the French can reoccupy Altkirch and Muelhausen at will.]

Floods in China Check Japanese War on Germans

TOKIO, Sept. 8.—Torrential rains have resulted in record breaking floods on the Shantung Peninsula. As a result the Japanese land operations against the German positions at Kiaochow have been suspended.

The War Office says that the floods are the greatest in thirty years. The Germans have constructed bomb-proof shelters over exposed positions to ward off the aerial attacks of the Japanese aviators operating from the coast.

The Japanese Government announced to-day that Great Britain had informed France and Russia that the recent convention signed by the three powers, in which it was agreed that each of the three would send two vessels to be stationed in the Pacific Ocean, would be considered as a basis for peace.

MAUBEUGE REPORTED CAPTURED BY GERMANS WITH 40,000 PRISONERS

Germans Say Four Generals and 400 Guns Surrendered, but French Deny Great Fortress Has Given Up "Heroic Defense."

BERLIN, Sept. 9 (by wireless telegraphy to the Associated Press by way of Sayville, L. I.)—Official announcement was made to-day at army headquarters that the French fortress of Maubeuge, on the Sambre River, had fallen.

The Germans took 40,000 prisoners, including four generals. Four hundred guns also were captured.

Prince Frederick William of Hesse has been wounded. [Maubeuge is a French fortress of the first class. It is situated in the Department du Nord, about six miles from the Belgian frontier. The German onslaughts have been determined for a week or more. Despatches from London, under date of Sept. 5, said part of the British expeditionary force was at Maubeuge, assisting the French garrison.]

The German General Staff announced in Berlin Sept. 6 that two of the Maubeuge forts had fallen, and that the fire of the German artillery was being directed against the town, which was in flames. On the same day an official communication in Paris said that Maubeuge continued its heroic resistance.

A French official announcement under date of Sept. 7 referred to the French defense of Maubeuge as follows:

"The Minister of War has telegraphed to the Governor of Maubeuge expressing the Government's admiration for the heroic defense and saying: 'You stop at nothing to prolong resistance until the hour of your approaching deliverance, which I hope will be soon.'

"The Commander-in-Chief has placed the name of the Governor of Maubeuge in the order of the day for his splendid defense."

French War Office Denies Maubeuge Has Surrendered

BORDEUX, France, September 9 [United Press].—"The defense of Maubeuge continues heroically against the strong German forces and the heavy German siege guns."

This statement is in direct contradiction of that issued by the German War Office to-day, in which it was declared that Maubeuge had fallen before the Germans with a loss of 40,000 men, four Generals and 400 guns.

FOUR ARE KILLED WHEN AUTO CRASHES INTO LOCOMOTIVE

(Continued from First Page.)

travelling at a fair rate, blocked the way. The chauffeur gave his wheel a desperate wrench in an effort to swerve and run along the track ahead of the engine. The machine skidded and banged against the forward driving wheel of the locomotive. The impact lifted the automobile off the ground and hurled it against the side of the box station.

The engineer brought his train to a stop as quickly as he could and ran back with the train crew to see what damage had been done. They found the bodies of Mr. and Mrs. Wood, clamped in each other's arms, lying near the station platform. Borden's body, caught by the locomotive's drivers and literally cut to pieces, was discovered under the engine wheels, 600 feet from the crossing where the accident occurred. Outraged, the chauffeur, was thrown forty feet down the track and his back was broken. Ryan, lying nearly the same distance away from the car, was breathing feebly.

Doctors were summoned by telephone by the train men, and the bodies of the victims were taken to an undertaking establishment in Ocean City. Ryan, whose life, the physicians hope to save, was removed to the Oceanic Hotel. He has had few lucid moments since the accident and can give no connected account of the tragedy. Dr. Latta has taken charge of the investigation.

In Dr. Borden's pockets were found several newspaper clippings telling of his father's efforts to separate him from his wife by threat of dishonor and one giving an account of the settlement recently made on him by his brothers.

J. H. Wood of No. 122 Nassau street, the father of J. Harvey Wood, who was killed, and Dr. J. M. Dillard of No. 122 Nassau street, Brooklyn, his sister, did

not know of the fatality at the railroad crossing until told by an Evening World reporter. They left immediately for Ocean City to bring back the bodies of Mr. and Mrs. Wood.

John N. Ryan, the sole survivor of the tragedy, lives with his wife and month-old baby at the corner of Columbus avenue and Seventy-third street. Mrs. Ryan was expecting early to-day that Mrs. Wood would call for her to go downtown on a shopping tour. When Mrs. Wood failed to appear, Mrs. Ryan called the Wood apartment in West One Hundred and Fifteenth street, on the telephone, to discover that Mrs. Wood's mother, Mrs. Clark, was there, waiting for her daughter's return. Neither heard for several hours of the fatality at Palermo. Mrs. Ryan left for Ocean City as soon as she was told of her husband's condition.

Matthew B. Borden once read his name from one end of the country to the other as "the man who gave up millions for a bride." That was when he was a junior in the class of '94 at Yale, and the romance began when he met Miss Modjeska Clark of No. 680 Bergen street, Brooklyn, seemed to have any agreement on this important question was for July 25 at the Little Church Around the Corner, and though all the advance notices of the affair were in the hands of the bride's mother, it was Mrs. Borden who on the day before the event was to take place that she positively would not be any wedding. "A little thing," explained the bride's mother, "Mrs. Borden and Wood and Miss Clark went to Atlantic City for a quick wedding. They found that the new twenty-four-hour law barred them in Jersey and had to come back, still unwed. Finally the knot was tied in the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church."

LONDON, Sept. 9 (Central News Cable).—A trawler which has put into port reports that a British gunboat captured a trawler in the North Sea which purported to be British, but which had been engaged in laying mines. More than 200 mines were found on board.

MISS GAYNOR TO WED. Following the taking out of a marriage license in the Brooklyn branch of the City Clerk's office to-day announcement was made by Mrs. William J. Gaynor, widow of Mayor Gaynor, that her daughter Helen would be married on Sept. 12 to Edward Thomas B. Ford, son of the millionaire oil man, whose home is at No. 181 Clinton avenue, Brooklyn.

The ceremony will be performed at country home at St. James, L. I., by the Rev. Walter Hedges and will be attended by the bride's mother and her sister, Mrs. J. M. Dillard of No. 122 Nassau street, Brooklyn, his sister, did

HOW EUROPE WILL LOOK IF KAISER WINS

(From the Philadelphia Record.)



their legal separation Borden went to the tailor's daughter and asked her to wed him again. She did so and Borden cut his son off without a penny. In a codicil to his will he stipulated that unless his son should secure a permanent divorce from his wife the \$3,155,758 that would normally be his share in the estate should be divided between two other brothers.

Borden clung to his bride of college days, and when his father died in May of 1912 he learned that he had really lost more than two and a half millions as the price of his love. On July 26 of this year, when a complete appraisal of the Borden estate was filed with Deputy State Comptroller Buckley, it was announced that to avoid a contest a settlement of \$1,000,000 had been made upon him by Borden and Howard S. Borden, brother.

On that same day Borden's car, which he was driving, struck the horse of Mounted Policeman John Mee, attached to the Flushing station, at Broadway and Flushing avenue, and Mee, thrown to the ground, was kicked in the head by his mount and killed. Borden was not indicted for the policeman's death.

Young Borden's life at Yale was marked by other unconventionalities than his courtship. Always his playfully supplied with money, though recklessly eccentric, his barbed exploits were the joy of his classmates. The extent to which he indulged in the life of a playboy was not fully shown when his father for several months had the New Haven Railroad add a train to its Sunday night schedule so that "Borden" might be present at the Sunday family dinner in New York and return to New Haven without interference with his college duties.

The train was assumed by Mr. Borden, who received as a rebate the fares paid by others than his son who made use of it.

James Harvey Wood, who lives at No. 610 West One Hundred and Fifteenth street, shared with his bride many columns of newspaper space as the suitor of "Borden's" bride. "When will they really marry?" was one of the diversions of the day days. This arose from the fact that neither Wood nor his bride, Miss Modjeska Clark of No. 680 Bergen street, Brooklyn, seemed to have any agreement on this important question was for July 25 at the Little Church Around the Corner, and though all the advance notices of the affair were in the hands of the bride's mother, it was Mrs. Borden who on the day before the event was to take place that she positively would not be any wedding. "A little thing," explained the bride's mother, "Mrs. Borden and Wood and Miss Clark went to Atlantic City for a quick wedding. They found that the new twenty-four-hour law barred them in Jersey and had to come back, still unwed. Finally the knot was tied in the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church."

CAPTURE GERMAN TRAWLER, FLYING ENGLISH ENSIGN, PUTTING MINES IN SEA.

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WOUNDED BELGIAN HERE TELLS GRAPHIC TALE OF HIS EXPERIENCE ON FIRING LINE

The following simple yet intensely dramatic story of the fighting in Belgium was prepared for The Evening World this afternoon by Alois van Nieuwenhuyse of the Belgian army, who was wounded in action near Diest on Aug. 19, was discharged as a wounded soldier and arrived in New York to-day on the steamship Lapland. Van Nieuwenhuyse is the first man wounded in the European war to reach the United States. His story is the first from a soldier who has seen actual fighting to escape the censorship of the Germans and the allies.

By Alois van Nieuwenhuyse.

Trooper of the First Guides, Sixth Division, of the Belgian Army. My home is in the United States. It is at Kewanee, Ill. I work for Mr. D. K. Rodd of Gibson City, Ill., who is a horse breeder. I am a Belgian by nationality.

Early in July Mr. Rodd sent me to Belgium to get some blooded horses. On July 30 I was not far from Liege, and the Belgian army began mobilizing. The Germans were getting ready to invade our country, and I want to say the Belgians were very much enraged.

I had served in the army from 1904 to 1908 and so I got in this time on the second call for reserves and was sent to Malines. There I was held for one day and the next day my troop—the First Guides—was sent to Brussels. Then we headed for Liege. The Germans then were advancing on Liege.

As we approached the city the Belgians knelt in the roadway and prayed for us. They urged us to fight the Germans till we died. We waved our hats and replied that we would.

Now, I could have fled from Belgium at the second call, but such a thought never entered my head. I had good employment in Illinois, but my heart went out to my country in the time of its great peril, and so as I rode toward Liege, carrying a lance, with a sword at my side, a pistol and a carbine, I felt brave and strong because I knew I was doing right.

When we reached Liege it was Monday, and the Germans then were invading Belgian territory and bearing toward the city we were to defend. Every one here must have read of Liege's ring of forts only a few miles apart. Well, the troops were stationed between those forts. The infantry occupied positions at the front. We of the Guides—or cavalry—were back in the city.

"I could see the Germans bearing down on Liege. They came in divisions—3,000 men at a time. They formed a solid line about two miles in width. The Belgians would wait till they got within about 200 yards and then they would open up with their rapid-fire guns.

The Germans were mowed down. I tell you, it was like a farmer going through a wheat field with a harvesting machine. Each division as it advanced was practically annihilated. The rapid-fire guns would sweep through the ranks, and I could see the Germans falling like blades of grass being cut by a scythe. But the Germans did not mind it. Division after division came along. The machine guns did the worst work.

all that could be done to avert pestilence.

I will swear that the dead were piled six feet high as they lay when we went to them. One had fallen on top of another. There were many wounded. We carried them back to Liege.

My troop remained around Liege till Aug. 8, when we went to Malines, and there we stayed till Aug. 11, but did no fighting. All we knew were that the Germans were all around. They were swarming through the country like ants.

From Malines we went to Tournai with orders to get caissons and bring them back to Malines. We had doing that work—hauling ammunition and heavy ordnance—till Aug. 17, when we went to Louvain, reaching there on Aug. 18 and being ordered toward the border between Diest and Holland. Uhlans were there, we were told.

Our 2,000 men had orders to meet the uhlans. We did not suspect that an enormous German army was ahead of us.

Between Diest and Holland we were almost completely surrounded by Germans—uhlans and infantry. There were 8,000 of them who covered three of our sides. We did not know their numbers. We thought we merely had to cope with a body of uhlans. Word had come to us that Germans were pillaging homes.

On the evening of Aug. 18 we saw Malines being burned by the Germans. We saw other villages burning. Then was our rage great. Soon a body of uhlans was sighted and our commander gave the order to charge. At the same time the uhlans charged us. It was just as dusk. We used our lances. When the troops clashed it was with terrible force, head-on. My horse's body was pierced by a lance and the armor did not stop it. I was killed.

Fifteen miles we had to retreat to Diest. I was wounded. The commanding officer asked for volunteers to ride behind with the lancers and thus lead the Germans to believe the light was our ammunition wagons. I was one of those chosen to carry a light. While I was doing so a German bullet struck me in the left leg. No serious wound. The wound was not dangerous. We finally halted in a potato field near Diest and then lying face down—dead carefully to the Germans and killed a score of them.

On Aug. 20 we went to Louvain, and thence to Liege. I was in the hospital at Liege until Aug. 24, and on the following day was sent out with my company to Aarschot, where eighty-five men of us charged 800 uhlans. All but seventeen of our men were killed.

In this engagement another horse was killed under me. I grabbed a horse from which a German had fallen and used my sword during the rest of the fighting. Three hundred Germans were killed in that engagement. When we retreated, then it was every man for himself. One wounded Belgian yelled to me: "Stop and take a chance to my wife." Another said: "Give the money to my daughter." But we could not stop. I felt like a maniac. It seemed like a dream to me that I was fighting. I was not. I was a soldier. I was a Belgian. I was a man. I was a hero.

On Aug. 25 a German looked at my wound, which was festering and ordered that I be sent out with the army. Then I obtained permission to come to the United States. When I am entirely recovered I will go back and kill some more Germans.

Captain Alois van Nieuwenhuyse. Police Captain George A. Alois, Commander of the Two Hundred and Seventy-seventh precinct, Kings, of the Newtown station, Long Island, was to-day retired on his own application by Police Commissioner V. C. C. He was appointed March 16, 1894.

GULDEN'S PURE-DELICIOUS WHOLESOME TRY IT ON

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Steak Beef
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New Thrills for the Street Tooth

Special for Wednesday
VAN STRAWBERRY AND CHOCOLATE COCAONUT KISS—A mouth-watering combination of deliciously grated coconut and sugar, made into a delicious wafer.
10c

FOUND BOX
Let Us Hear From You
SUGAR COCAONUT KISS—A mouth-watering combination of deliciously grated coconut and sugar, made into a delicious wafer.
10c

FOUND BOX
SUGAR COCAONUT KISS—A mouth-watering combination of deliciously grated coconut and sugar, made into a delicious wafer.
10c

Special for Thursday
ASHBURY ICE CREAM CARAMEL—A mouth-watering combination of deliciously grated coconut and sugar, made into a delicious wafer.
10c

FOUND BOX
Let Us Hear From You
SUGAR COCAONUT KISS—A mouth-watering combination of deliciously grated coconut and sugar, made into a delicious wafer.
10c

FOUND BOX
SUGAR COCAONUT KISS—A mouth-watering combination of deliciously grated coconut and sugar, made into a delicious wafer.
10c

Loft